

THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

\$1.50 per Year, Invariably in Advance.

VOL. VIII.

Principles, not Men; but Men as the Representatives of Principles.

Single Copies, Five Cents.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1884.

NO. 50

DISCONTENT.

In a lonely bog
Lives a poll-wog.
Wishing he's a frog.
Comes a hungry snake
Poll-wog to take
For his stomach's sake.
Woggie can't contrive
Why we shouldn't thrive:
Thinks he'd better live.
Snake knows a dodge
Slips into the podge
Woggie to dislodge.
Woggie sees the trick—
Seizes very quick
In his mouth a stick.
Snake says, "O, he!"
Never did I know
Horns on frogs to grow; and I never in the world
can swallow those things; didn't want the poll-
wog anyway; no fllor; nothing but full-grown
frogs are fit to eat. I'll go home and pick my
teeth and make believe.
And now,
In a lonely bog
Lives a poll-wog
Glad he's not a frog.
—Procy, in Pick's Monthly.

OVER-CONFIDENCE.—Don't be over confident, young man. Don't carry your pet hobby too far. Take note of the legs and shoulders of a man before you "sass" him. Out here on West Hill there is a goat that for three long years has butted everything and everybody that the broad empire of Burlington could send against him. He ate the circus posters before the paste was dry, and when the advance agent remonstrated, the goat just stood up and crowded the man clear through the bill-stand. He once upset a hay wagon; jammed his head through the end of a wood-shed, and flattened officer Heffer up against a brick wall. And one day last week he wandered down into a saw-mill and butted the fly-wheel. Only once. When he came down his neck was bent. He couldn't make a dent in a sack of meal now. Young man, be content with reasonable victories. Some day you too may run against a fly-wheel.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A Dead City.

St. Joseph, Fla., was at one time a busy seaport, had a railroad to Iowa, on the Apalachicola, shipped cotton to the extent of hundreds of thousands of bales annually, and was the entrepot of supplies for western Florida, southern Georgia, and north-eastern Alabama. Railroads from the Mississippi to the Atlantic at length deprived it of its commerce and made its own railroad worthless. The track was taken up and used elsewhere. The inhabitants gradually abandoned their homes. Yellow fever visited those who remained, and the living were unable to bury the dead. What few escaped fled, and not a soul was left to claim property or home. A tornado completed the ruin. Every house was leveled to the ground, and today there is not a chimney to mark the spot where not long ago stood a busy little city.

There ought to be a thorough course of instruction in our public schools, in the art of shutting doors. The first lesson would inculcate the elemental and simple duty itself. Boys and girls should be kept passing a doorway, each one opening and closing the door for themselves, until not a mother's son or daughter of them could leave a door ajar. Then the finer features of the accomplishment might be introduced. There are people who always slam a door; there are others who hold it open, and close it so slowly that a whole procession of diseases, including colds in the head, catarrh, sore throat, diphtheria, inflammation of the lungs, and the epizootic, can march through.

It is difficult to realize the enormous power of the bright speck, Jupiter, shining so quietly in the sky. A writer has shown that the power which the sun has to put forth to hold Jupiter in his orbit is equal to the combined strength of 170,000,000 bars of solid steel, each one a mile in diameter. Jupiter's pull upon the earth, according to the same authority, is equal to the strength of 23,000,000,000 bars of steel, each of them one foot in diameter. So, if the mere power of gravity were all that was required to make Jupiter's approach dangerous to the earth, evidently he is not lacking in the power. But no one need fear that the sisterhood of worlds which acknowledge the dominion of the sun will prove equally destructive.

TO PROTECT SILVER WARE.—Mr. Stollberger, a silversmith of Munich, tried various unsuccessful ways of protecting his wares from discoloration in the show window. At last he hit upon the expedient of covering his silver with a thin coating of collodion, which he found to answer perfectly. The article is first warmed, and then painted over carefully with collodion, diluted with alcohol, using a wide, soft brush for the purpose. Silver goods thus protected, he states, have been exposed in the window for over a year without growing dim, while other pieces not protected became black in a few months' time. We have never tried it, and therefore give it for what it is worth.—[*Rur. New Yorker.*]

NEURALGIA.—A very simple remedy for neuralgia is to boil a small handful of lobelia in a half-pint of water until the strength is out of the herb, then strain it off and add a teaspoonful of fine salt. Wring cloths out of the liquid as hot as possible, and spread over the affected parts. Change the cloths as soon as cold, till the pain is all gone. This treatment usually acts like a charm.

Prof. Packard, of Bowdoin college, who has been connected with it since 1812, gave a lecture on his reminiscences of the college, in which he said the first commencement was held in an unfinished church during a severe rain storm, and the president presided, holding an umbrella over his head.

HICKORY-NUT MACAROONS.—Make frosting as for cake; stir in enough powdered hickory-nut meats, with mixed ground spice to taste, to make convenient to handle. Flour the hands and form the mixture into little balls. Place on buttered tins, allowing room to spread, and bake in a quick oven. A zealous minister in Cincinnati preached a missionary sermon a year ago, and placed at the doors of the church sealed contribution boxes for foreign and domestic work. During the first week of the following year the boxes were opened. The offerings amounted to a single penny!

The Genius of Hawthorne.

The writings of Hawthorne are marked by subtle imagination, curious power of analysis, and exquisite purity of diction. He studied the exceptional developments of character, and was fond of exploring secret crypts of emotion. His shorter stories are remarkable for originality and suggestiveness, and his larger ones are as absolute creations as "Hamlet" or "Undine." Lacking the accomplishment of verse, he was in the highest sense a poet. His work is pervaded by a manly personality and by an almost feminine delicacy and gentleness. He inherited the gravity of his Puritan ancestors without their superstition, and learned in his meditations a knowledge of the night-side of life which would have filled them with suspicion. A profound anatomist of the heart, he was singularly free from morbidness, and, in his darkest speculations concerning evil, was robustly right-minded. He worshipped conscience with his intellect as well as his moral nature; it is supreme in all he wrote. Besides these mental traits he possessed the literary quality of style—a grace, a charm, a perfection of language which no other American writer ever possessed in the same degree, and which places him among the great masters of English prose.—*R. H. Stoddard.*

PERILOUS COMPLIMENT.—Edwin Booth says that the most genuine compliment he ever received was on the occasion of his playing Iago for the first time at Grass Valley, Cal., then a new mining camp. The audience, who had not seen a play for years, were so much incensed at his apparent villainy that they pulled out their "shooters" in the middle of the third act, and began blazing away at the stage. Othello had the tip of his nose shot off at the first volley, and Mr. Booth only escaped by rolling over and over up the stage and disappearing through a trap door. A speech from the manager somewhat calmed the house; but even then Mr. Booth thought it best to pass the night in the theater, as a number of the most elevated spectators were making strenuous efforts to induce the Vigilance Committee to lynch "the infernal sneaking cuss."

Remedy for Lockjaw.

Dr. J. G. Hatch, an old physician of over forty years' practice, recommends the following treatment for lockjaw, having tried it successfully both on himself and others: If any person is threatened or taken with lockjaw, from injuries in the hands, feet, arms or legs, do not wait for a doctor, but put the part injured into the following preparation: Put hot wood ashes into water as warm as can be borne; if the injured part cannot be put into the water, then wet thick folded cloths in the water, and apply them to the part as soon as possible, and at the same time bathe the back bone from the neck down, with some powerful laxative stimulant, say cayenne pepper and water, or mustard and water, (good vinegar is better than water.) It should be as hot as the patient can bear it. Don't hesitate; go to work and do it, and don't stop until the jaws will come open. No person need die of lockjaw if these directions are followed.

Not long since a young lady, who had been engaged to a fine young man for some time, met a richer person, and soon put off the old love for the new. She wrote to her old lover requesting him to return her photograph. Here was a chance for revenge, which he took by sending the following note: "I would gladly comply with your request, but if I do it will spoil my eucure deck. I have a collection of photographs which I use for playing cards, and I do not want to break it by giving away the queen of diamonds."

An Iowa paper hit the nail on the head when it said that a newspaper may labor for years for the best interests of a town in every conceivable manner, and it is never spoken of by the citizens. It is not even mentioned to the editor—all his efforts being treated as of no consequence, or as a matter of course; but let that same editor insert a four-line paragraph that in the least reflects discredit on the town or its prosperity, then he hears from somebody at once.

An exchange says an old veterinary surgeon of the army found the following simple and safe cure for epizootic: "Take one pound gum arabic, mix it with one gallon boiling water, stir the mixture until the gum is dissolved, let the mixture cool, strain and give one-half pint every three hours. The horse will have a good appetite and be considerably improved within twelve hours." The remedy is worth trying.

It costs to run our government, including the payments of interest, \$300,000,000 a year. It costs Germany \$14,000,000 more than France \$167,000,000 more; Great Britain, 106,000,000 more; Russia, \$211,000,000; and our expenses, omitting war expenses, are almost precisely the same as Italy's, or \$267,000,000. The United States is, therefore, the most economically administered country in the world, and with the largest debt paying ability.

According to the best authorities, the quantity of salt contained in the sea amounts to 400,000,000,000 cubic feet, which if placed in a pile, would form a mass 140 miles long, as many broad, and as many high; or, otherwise disposed, would cover the whole of Europe—lands, seas and all—to the height of the summit of Mount Blanc, which is about 16,000 feet high.

The best way to prepare a new iron kettle for use is to fill it with clean potato parings; boil them for an hour or more, then wash the kettle with hot water, wipe it dry, and rub it with a little lard, repeat the rubbing for half a dozen times after using. In this way you will prevent rust, and all the annoyances liable to occur in the use of a new kettle.

Boiling water should be poured all over and inside of a goose or duck before preparing it for cooking, to take away the strong, oily taste. If a lemon that has been carefully pared without breaking the inner white skin, be placed inside a wild duck, and kept there forty-eight hours before cooking, it will remove all traces of fishy flavor.

The only reason why poets always call October the "sober," etc., month, is because that is about the only word that rhymes with October.

Our Colored Churches.

BY J. W. CROMWELL.

READ BEFORE THE BETHEL LITERARY TUESDAY EVENING MARCH 11, 1884.

Created and organized as these churches were in respect to no dissenting opinion on their creeds or disciplines, it is seen at once that they must have followed as closely as possible the existing models.

These churches have grown from individual societies to large denominations. In the portions of the country where these churches are more numerous, we have entire denominations, associations, presbyteries, synods, or organized on the color-line. This is true of the Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians. There is a large class of Episcopalians who are contending for a separate and distinct organization for the colored people of that communion. It is true that the late Episcopal convention negated the propositions of the Sewanee Conference, but the matter is by no means settled, if we are to judge by the current of discussion in literary Church circles. Even the Congregationalists have those who say that the time has come when mere sentiment must stand no longer in the way of missionary effort among the whites of the South—in other words, that freedom from proscription on account of race or color must no longer be a test of the American Missionary Association; or if it be a step backward for that organization to surrender to time-servers, that another organization, more elastic in its principles, be tacitly given up the work among the whites.

When these churches develop, or more accurately speaking, as their membership approximate, in their comprehension of the cardinal principles of their denomination to that of the average of the denomination; when their application of these principles is characterized by nothing to justify the term travesty; when the colored temple has nothing in its appearance to suggest that it is for a colored congregation; when the one who occupies the pulpit—in attainments and other qualifications, does not suggest the pulpit demagogue or the theological ignoramus, too often round to-day, it may be of absorbing interest to speculate as to the influence these colored churches will have in solving social problems which are now beyond our ken. Some minds prefer to deal with the twentieth and twenty-first centuries rather than with that of the nineteenth before determining the line of duty, the course of action for them.

It may seem a mystery to many how a distinctively colored church can be tolerated, even as a relic, in a community that has outgrown recollections of a distinctively colored school, and in a period when the term "race," as applied to the citizens of this country, will suggest the period of reconstruction. That for a people attempting and desiring to lose themselves as a distinctive type in the composite American, a separate, distinctive church, based on race, is a positive hindrance, any one will admit. It needs no vivid imagination to describe the relentless warfare that would be waged then against the colored church by those against whose ambitions it stands continually in the way.

But it is not necessary to wait until these problems are pressing for solution. The colored church to-day exerts its peculiar retarding influences upon the interests of the race, and some of these we shall quite fully consider and merely outline others.

Let us note, preparatory to a consideration of these influences, the present condition of our colored churches throughout the country.

Now, the great body of our people are Methodists and Baptists.

There are 1,200,000 of the former. They are found mainly in four different organizations.

There are 300,000 forming a part of the M. E. church, found in distinctively colored churches. These churches are organized, for the most part, in separate and distinct conferences, presided over by colored preach-

ers, though ruled by white bishops and other general officers, the same as the other members of this great ecclesiastical body.

(b) The African Methodist Episcopal church, the oldest, largest and most important organization, religious or secular, composed of men of African descent in the world.

It had last year 1832 itinerant ministers, 9,760 local preachers and 391,044 lay members. Its late reports show for connectional purposes it paid into its general treasury, the last fiscal year \$48,338.63. It has educational and publicational departments which reflect creditably the steady progress of the race. It also has machinery to which the church is gradually adjusting itself, for coming up to the mark in missionary work. The limits of this paper forbid a larger notice, even if there was a necessity for it, of this, the oldest, most important and strongest of organizations among the colored people of this country.

(c) The A. M. E. Zion church, which sprang into existence early in the century, has 2,000 itinerant ministers, 2,750 local preachers and 800,000 lay members. It also is developing its educational and publicational interests, especially of late, with an energy and perseverance of which we have cause to be proud. It has men who are far above second rate. It must not be forgotten that it was one of its members that made the best impression abroad of the colored members during the ecumenical conference—I allude to the Rev. J. C. Price.

(d) The Colored M. E., which was organized from the colored members of the M. E. church South, in 1870, has 638 ministers, 683 local preachers and 125,000 members. The M. E. church South has recently established for it an Institute for collegiate and theological training, and although Bishop Pierce discredits the value of collegiate education for the Negro, this institution at Augusta, Ga., is paving the way for a higher ministry in this denomination.

Besides these representatives of colored Episcopal Methodists, there are of Methodist Protestants, 47 churches, 32 ministers and 2,913 members, while I forgot to include the Union American Methodist Episcopal of which there are 50 churches, 40 ministers and 3,000 members.

The Baptists must number at least three-quarters of a million. They support several weekly newspapers, sustain several home and foreign missionaries, and run three or four seminaries.

The Episcopalians have in ten dioceses fifty congregations, forty-two colored clergymen and about 3,500 communicants.

The Congregationalists, against three churches in 1867 have to-day in the South above eighty-nine churches and a membership of 5,974. Though these are not established in the color-line, they are practically colored churches.

"There are," says Father Walsh, "one hundred thousand colored Catholics. There are not more than a dozen colored Catholic churches, for as a rule," he says, "the Catholics, white and colored, are assembled in the same buildings."

The Presbyterians have 187 churches of color in the country with a membership of 14,827. There are 169 Sunday schools with 12,887 scholars.

Besides the regular body of the Presbyterian church there is the Cumberland church, which originated near the beginning of the present century in the Cumberland Valley. Besides rejecting the Westminster confession of faith, this branch is characterized by other irregularities and peculiarities in doctrine. These are found principally in Tennessee, Northern Alabama, Mississippi and Kentucky. They have fifty colored churches and five thousand members, and for a time supported one if not two religious papers.

Take the three great colored Methodist Episcopal bodies with a membership of four-fifths of a million. In many places the three are contending side by side with the M. E. for existence, when one or two churches at the most can be comfortably supported. Each denomination has its set of bishops to pay, each has its educational institutions

and publications to support. These are invariably in a struggling condition. Across the way one of the finest, if not the finest structure for a colored congregation is in process of construction. Appeals have frequently been sent broadcast throughout the land, and the responses have been few and far between because a large number of the churches are struggling with similar difficulties, or the more onerous duty of paying off debts on churches previously built.

There is no one who doubts that if these were united in one strong denomination, as is possible, that all the departments of church work could be more efficiently performed, at a less per capita, and more would be done for charitable, educational and missionary purposes.

What excuse is there for continuing in existence these three organizations distinct without practically a difference, but the matter of spoils? What reason is there for hindering the union of these bodies save the fear that some will lose their present high positions, and that the prospects of others for promotion will be decreased?

Yet, as natural and powerful as these reasons are, which hinder the union of these bodies, they can be met by an expedient which would harmonize conflicting interests without the sacrifice of any principle. It was this that mainly prevented the union of these A. M. E. and C. M. E. Zion bodies sixteen years ago; upon the basis of the plan framed four years previously, and this that made the C. M. E. "keep dark" a year ago, but it strikes one that a provision to the effect that all now bishops should remain so, and that no new elections to the bishopric should be made in the united body until by deaths or resignations the number had been reduced below a certain point, would not take away any of the individual rights and prerogatives now enjoyed, and the work of consolidation and assimilation would be so far advanced before the elections would occur as to dismiss the fear of partisan lines based upon previous affiliations.

Great as is the evil of superfluous connections of the same faith equal to it is the large number of small churches of the same denomination in the same city and within convenient distance.

Multiplied as the difficulties of sustentation must be under such circumstances the improbability if not impossibility of cordial and fraternal relations must be apparent. Like the Jews and Samaritans often it is that such churches had no dealings one with another. Still they are engaged in a common cause and profess to rely on the identical agencies for ultimate success! Examples might be cited without giving names of two Methodist churches of the same connection within a half a mile in this city, neither one of which has more than 250 members, and neither of which makes any marked growth. Go in another section of our city and you will find a church that has for nearly a generation not done more than held its own, although it has had for pastors some of the very ablest of the land. A rival church has largely developed, enlarged her borders and could spare a few seceders. There are those who wish to form a new church.

It is done, although within a stone's throw stands another of the same denomination. If they would not join the church already established they should have been permitted to seek quarters elsewhere. In a new territory rapidly settling with people such a policy may be defensible but it is out of question here where one-half of the churches are indebted and one half of the other half are paralyzed with inertia. One of the most ludicrous examples of carrying this idea a little too far is found in the same section of our city where a pastor of different denomination, a man of fine ability, preaches in an unfit place regularly to a congregation large enough to supply the officers of the church, while a quarter of a mile distant they would find a comfortable church, a prosperous congregation and an earnest model minister.

The fact is, these churches are too numerous, individually and collectively.

As a consequence it requires most extraordinary effort to maintain them,

There is a constant strain upon the membership to defray the current expenses, and when anything out of the usual order is required questionable methods and debatable entertainments are frequently resorted to, to meet the payments as they become due, and little more is done than to pay the interest.

The struggle for existence in many cases extends beyond temporal affairs. There is a race as between rival bodies, not as between organizations working for a common cause though by different routes. In many cases there are not only no friendly feelings but no fraternal relations whatever. This might be expected in secular affairs where one business firm can advance only by prejudicing or otherwise damaging the interests of a rival, but should have no place in the conduct of religious societies.

To be continued.

LET THEM TEACH.

BY LE DUKE.

I believe that it is a rule of the Board not to allow ladies after they have become married, to teach. And, as I understand it, the rule grew out of what might be considered, expediency. While the system was young and there was no rule against allowing married ladies to teach, many persons got married relying mainly on their capacity to take care of themselves, should their husbands become incompetent, by continuing to teach. The frequency of marriages among the teachers necessitated the rule because the service was constantly being impaired by reason of resignations, brought on by constitutional impediments and other domestic necessities.

Hence the necessity for the application of the rule was apparent on grounds of public policy. But the necessity for the application of the rule is no longer necessary for various reasons.

In the first place, the system is older, and those who had been teaching at the time the rule was first enforced have grown old in the service and are eminently fitted to guide young minds into the proper grooves of intellectual thought and moral rectitude.

Their experience and adaptability to teach are necessary to the proper administration of school affairs and their loss would be seriously felt throughout the whole department of public instruction.

In the next place secret marriages would be avoided, for, if persons, desiring to marry, were untrammelled by a senseless rule, which offers strong inducements to deception, if they desired to continue teaching after marriage, they might make such desire the basis of marital conditions and act accordingly. Besides, circumstances may be such as to make it necessary for a lady to marry a gentleman in the middle of a school year by reason of the peculiar business of the husband which may require his long absence. It would be palpably unjust to say that under such circumstances the lady would be incapacitated to teach. As a rule marriage forces people to look on the practical side of life. It rids them of silly notions of a senseless fashion. They are made to look on life as a reality. In fact their disposition is materially changed, not from a pleasant to a disagreeable one, but from one light and fantastic to one which regards with deep interest the intellectual development of children. And this change will work corresponding changes in methods of school-training and their results. Besides this the rule seems to place a premium on celibacy and acts as a drawback which prevents marriages and deprives colored society of an element of which it now stands in such need—intelligent and refined mothers. As friends of the school system one should discontinue such a rule, and as social economists we should permit the teachers to marry. Then clandestine marriages would be done away with, and thus a very pernicious influence would be cut off.

The People's Advocate

ESTABLISHED 1876.

C. A. LEMAR,
Business Manager and Financial Agent

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

St. Cloud Building, Cor. F and Ninth
Sts., Rooms 45 and 46, Washington,
D. C.

TERMS:

One copy, one year, if paid in advance..... \$1.00
One copy one year if paid after three months \$1.60
One copy, one year, if paid after six months \$2.70
One copy, one year paid at end of year..... \$2.00
One copy six months..... \$1.00
One copy three months..... .50

Patented at the Washington Post Office
second class matter.
Please send by postal order or registered
letter.

Address, THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE,
Box 263, Washington, D. C.

Subscribers finding this paragraph
marked will understand that their sub-
scriptions have expired, and unless they
promptly renew the paper will be dis-
continued to their address.

JOHN A. LOGAN, OF ILL.

The Peoples' Choice for Presi- dent.

Senator Logan's position on the Edu-
cational Bill, now under consideration
in the Senate, is well defined and is in
favor of such distribution of the fund
as will place it beyond the power of
political sharks. He wants the States
to secure the money, of course, but de-
sires the money to be paid to them on
proper authority vouching for the per-
formance of educational service. The
Commissioner of Education should be
the proper party to issue warrants for
the disbursement of the fund, not the
State superintendent of education. At
least that is what Senator Logan thinks
and that is our notion of it.

WM. PITT KELLOGG.

Of all that promiscuous white horde
who went south subsequent to recon-
struction for the purpose of seeking
their fortunes in the political field, there
is but one man of any prominence and
ability who has been brave enough to
hold out to the present. Unlike many
who left the North because they had no
future to look to in consequence of
their uniform incompetency, and be-
cause the political field at the South
offered inducements to deception and
self aggrandizement, Mr. Kellogg went
South because he desired to elevate
the colored people, and lead them into
political channels whereby they might
profit by their experiences and thus
learn the art of self-government.

He is a man of strong sympathies
and hence had a deep interest in the
political education and material welfare
of the colored people. He is a man
of marked ability, and possesses in an
eminent degree, the elements of leader-
ship, and hence he has proven a suc-
cessful leader. He is brave and sagacious
and has, in consequence, stood his
ground content to rise or fall with the
colored people and southern republicans
generally, and yet shrewd enough to
escape the calumny and persecution of
his political enemies.

As an evidence of his political train-
ing, it can be said without fear of con-
tradiction, that Louisiana can show as
many intelligent, brave, earnest and
sagacious colored politicians as there
are in all the other southern states
together. They work wisely and har-
moniously and with splendid results.
When they have come to Washington
for political preferment for any one or
more of them, it has never been neces-
sary for the President to tell them to
decide which should have it. And the
men were usually successful.

This has resulted from the excellent
discipline of Wm. P. Kellogg. His
consistency has made him at once
feared and admired.

Many attacks have been made upon
him from different sources, but every
attempt to sully his reputation has met
with the same fate—defeat. His ene-
mies have signally failed, and now his
friends (?) mean to injure him by
charging him with complicity in the
Star Route matter; but even this we
firmly believe will prove futile. And
this is not only our belief, but in spite
of the attempts to injure him, we believe
that Wm. Pitt Kellogg is destined to
become a still greater force in Louisiana
if he should deserve it.

We know of no white man in the
South who would more fairly represent
the colored people than Mr. Kellogg,
and we sincerely trust that he may not
only continue to be the leader, but that
the gentleman now occupying a seat in
the Senate may be forced to give way to
him and thus give the Senate one
Southern man who has the manhood to
stand up in manly defense of the
rights of the colored people.

DR. PATTON AND MRS. HUNT.

It is clear from the account given of
the recent outrage at Howard Univer-
sity that the president, as well as the
matron of that institution, needs to be
enlightened as to the simplest rights of
American citizens and as to the proper
discretion to be exercised in those cases
of difficulty which form a part of the
experience of all institutions where
students are gathered. Those who
have the government of an institution
should know something of the laws of
our common country, and should set
their students a good example by obey-
ing them. In the case in question they
not only make the institution liable to
be mulcted in damages, and thereby
be diminished in its power and influ-
ence; but what is evidently of more
concern to them, to curtail their own
careers as educators. Such mistakes,
such blunders in those in authority
cannot be forgiven. Those who
commit them must stand aside, for they
are of too little significance, compara-
tively speaking, to jeopardize the educa-
tional interests of a race by showing
that absence of sympathy, that lack of
judgment, that hesitation of enforcing
harsh and uncalculated punishment,
which would be characteristic of them
were their students of the same race as
themselves.

We do not characterize all white
men or women, who engage in this
work as hypocrites, or as incapable of
sympathy, but these two individuals
have shown it to a marked degree in
this case.

Do we believe had Miss Bright been
white she would have gone to station-
house unaccompanied, without a con-
sultation by the matron with the faculty
of her department or information being
promptly sent to her parents or guardi-
ans?

Certainly not. Are we unjust in
stating that Mrs. Hunt has proven her-
self a "Miss Ophelia" in acting as the
latter did towards Topsy. We want no
"Miss Ophelias" as matrons. We want
no Dr. Pattons, however well and
thoroughly educated, who can not treat
a colored girl as they would their own
daughters, under the same circum-
stances.

The trustees of Howard University
owe a duty to themselves, to the institu-
tion, to the race for whose benefit it was
largely intended, to the honored man
whose name it bears, to give Dr. Pat-
ton to understand that he must treat
colored young ladies as white young
ladies are treated, at educational institu-
tions; on the penalty of his dismissal,
and Mrs. Hunt must also be informed
that in sending a lone girl of tender
years with a policeman who has no
warrant for her arrest, without caring
further for her safety, she hazards more
than if she were to permit a chance
conversation between male and female
pupils in the broad daylight without the
discipline of a bad mark.

The students of the University de-
serve thanks for the bold stand which
they took in defense of outraged woman-
hood. Should the same zeal, the same
moral courage, the same decisive action
characterize their efforts as men in
active life, their race under their leader-
ship will certainly enjoy a most honor-
able position among the people of the
earth.

We are glad to see a bill for granting
material aid for education fairly before
the Senate. Speaking for the colored
people of the South as repeatedly de-
clared in their State and national coun-
cils, we do not hesitate to express the
desire that some bill making large ap-
propriations, to be distributed annually
on the basis of the illiteracy of the
country, should become a law. We
would have it as well guarded as possi-
ble against the undue discriminations
by the southern States authorities, which
inclination and opportunity would urge
them to make.

Senator Blair, if he perform no other
distinguished service, will, if his bill
becomes a law, make for himself as
high a place in the nation's annals as
any of the statesmen whose names are
identified with the legislation of the war
and reconstruction periods of our his-
tory. Nevertheless, Senator Sherman's
fears are not without good reason.

The Atlantic Monthly for April con-
cludes "Drifting down Lost Creek."
Prof. N. S. Shaler discusses "Red Sun-
sets and their probable cause," and
Oliver T. Morton, son of the late Senator,
writes about Presidential nominations,
suggesting several improvements on the
present system.

The Choice of Chicago.

I woke from a troubled sleep. It was
early morning. The gray dawn was
just struggling into the room. The
early milkman had not yet begun his
rounds; all was silent as the grave. I
lay still and collected my scattered
thoughts. Had I dreamed, or had I
been taken out of the body. I had made
one of a large multitude gathered in a
great city; that I had instinctively recog-
nized as Chicago, the queen city of the
west. There were beautiful women,
richly dressed, in the galleries and
strains of martial music, now proud and
triumphant, anon low and wailing as
over a dying hero, stirred the heavy air
into life.

Then the noise of the trumpet and
drum died away and in the silence that
followed, a voice cried "Logan, Logan,
for our ruler." Now arose wild cries of
"Lincoln—Arthur—Edmunds—Sher-
man," and the multitude were like
waves of the sea in a great storm driven
higher and thither with much noise.
Again and again rose the slogan, rising
and falling like the hoarse roar of ocean,
"Logan, Logan, Logan." And the tu-
mult increased, and the multitude were
determined not to yield.

Then arose one who claimed to be a
peacemaker, and with fair words and
much cheap rhetoric presented the name
of James G. Blaine as the ablest man to
rule a divided country. And the multi-
tude hesitated and then cried—"a com-
promise, a compromise. We will take
him, bring out your black horse." And
the Maine editor, who thought he was a
statesman, came bowing and smirking
upon the platform, and the promises he
made were more in number than the sins
of the Decalogue.

And my dream was lengthened through-
out the campaign, and I saw the banks
had all the money they needed; the
stores filled with goods, and crowded
with purchasers; factories were enlarged
and cars full of passengers were going
and coming all day long, and the North
was rich, prosperous and happy, but in
the South was poverty and discontent,
and the colored people were starving,
and while I marvelled at these things, a
great storm arose of lightning and thun-
der and hail and rain and swept away
the prosperity of the North, and there
was sorrow where I had seen happiness.

And the dream-woman came to my
side and said, "son, thou art the child
of misfortune, there is no relief for you
and your people."

And I asked what was the meaning of
all this, and the dream-woman answered
and said: "Learn from your dream a
sad warning to the North. She will
grow poorer day by day, while the South
will accumulate great riches under the
new ruler, for she will be many times
repaid for the loss of her slaves and her
cotton—therefore heed this dream and
take warning, for the new ruler, Blaine,
will cause the North to suffer as no peo-
ple ever did before; the banks will be
closed; workshops and factories stand
idle; grass will grow in the busiest
streets, and plentiful abundance you
saw in your dream be followed by terri-
ble destitution through the mischievous
policy of the new ruler. Wages will be
cheap, and provisions higher than ever.
The poverty you saw in the South will
be followed by great riches and gains to
the white population, and that people
will wax arrogant and break up the
North in the new ruler's reign."

And I asked the dream-woman if the
colored people would be sharers in the
prosperity of the South. But the dream-
woman answered, "Nay, son, the col-
ored people, both North and South, will
be in great distress, for a great revolu-
tion is pending over the politics of the
country. Republicans will act as Democ-
rats, and Democrats as Republicans,
and each will betray their own party
for money and office, and no man will
be above suspicion under the new ruler."

Then I said unto the dream-woman,
"Is there no help for this?—tell me
what can be done!"

But the dream woman shook her head
and said, "The multitude in the hall at
Chicago was the rabble of the North
and West—the Judas of the Republican
party, and the martial music you heard
now loud and triumphant, now wailing
like a requiem over the dead, is the
apotheosis of the groans and sighs of the
loyal people all over the country. The
terrible storm of thunder, lightning,
wind and hail that has just passed by is
the bloody war through which North
and West will be driven back into true
Republicanism." And I groaned, and
cried unto the dream-woman, "Must
this be,—is there no other way," and
the sound of my own voice awoke me,
and behold it was a dream!

And in the stillness it came to me,
what if there should be a combination
between the two great parties, resulting
in the election of Blaine as President by
the Republicans, and Hendricks as vice-
President by the Democrats, and the
war debt of the South should be forced
upon the North; what if another civil
war should grow out of the coming elec-

tion—would it be for the good or ill of
the Republic? Would it end in disrup-
tion, or in forcing the South to accept
her really inferior position? Would it
should the Afro-American population
join the Republicans and save them from
ignominious defeat, give the Negro the
full citizenship to which he is legally
entitled? Would it end in a less hollow
peace, and would the Republicans here-
after take the victor's stand, and keep
it, rather than yield to ignominious de-
mands of the vanquished?

I wished the dream-woman of my
slumbers would appear and answer my
questions, but the furious knocking of
the early milkman was the only re-
sponse to my wish.

MR. EDITOR. As I am to be away
from home for a few months, I shall try
to interest you with some news out of
my State. This letter, however, must
be devoted to the news of my State.

The chairman of our executive com-
mittee has called a meeting on the 17th
of March, and it is the intention to call
a State convention to meet sometime
in April; with a view to choose delegates
to the Richmond convention next July.
The convention will also be charged
with the work of appointing reception
immigration and land committees, and
also to perfect an organization of a
joint stock company. Our people through-
out the State are exceedingly alive to
the importance of taking hold of the
work. This is a good time to make a be-
ginning. And yet I have been a little
surprised to find so much indifference to
getting up in the world, on the part of
some, as I have come east. But "every
people must be the architect of their own
fortunes," and we cannot expect to be
an exception to the rule.

There has been a considerable addi-
tion to the number of people in Omaha
since our State convention last August,
but all seem to be getting through the
winter very well. The four colored
restaurants and two of the so-called
"boarding houses," are generally filled
to their uttermost capacity with blacks
and whites. But I am sorry that,
although these places are run by old
men and women, they are managed en-
tirely with a view to make money, and
seemingly without any regard to decency
or morality. I had the good fortune,
however, to stop over with a private
family after some search, or I should
have had to go to some of the white
hotels.

"Sporting" seems to be progressing,
but religious matters are lagging. The
Baptists have a dashing young minister
in the person of Rev. George W. Wood-
by, a flashy gentleman, but a man of
little depth or education. He has a
small and struggling congregation. The
Methodists are trying to settle a family
trouble between their pastor, Rev. Mit-
chell and wife, which they could settle
themselves and save much mortifying
gossip if they only had sense enough.
Strange it is that our young people
should be so dissolute, foppish and su-
perficial. Above all things a minister
should be a man of discretion, direct-
ness and sound judgment.

But it is plain that we are being led
by an ignorant and inefficient ministry,
and our situation in religious affairs
seems pitiable, indeed.

Many of our comers have strange and
arbitrary ideas, and seem to have little
regard for the rights and privileges of
others. There is also a great lack of
sociability, which, in the west, puts
them at a great disadvantage.

I am satisfied, however, that a little
acquaintance with us will obviate this
trouble speedily.

J. B. BURTON.

Neb. March, 1884.

How to Keep Your Friends.

In the first place, don't be too exacting.
If your friend doesn't come to see you as
often as you wish, or if she is dilatory about
answering your letters, don't make up your
mind at once that she has grown cold or
indifferent, and above all, don't overwhelm
her with reproaches. Rest assured that
there is no more certain way of killing a
friendship than by exactions and up-
braidings.

It is quite possible that your friend may
have other duties and engagements whose
performance employs the very time you
would claim, and instead of being neglect-
ful you are only waiting your turn. Per-
haps she comes to you in her rare intervals
of leisure to be rested and cheered and
helped by your affection and sympathy.
But is she likely to find cheer and comfort
in your society if you meet her with doubts
or coldness, or with a sense of injury, and
insist on a full account of how she has
spent her time, and whether she could not
possibly have come before?

In nine cases out of ten she will go away
feeling that she is injured by what you
consider affection, and that your friendship
is a trouble rather than a help.

Exactly So.

For real stalwart, healthy, vigorous lines,
commend us to California editors. Here is
one of their latest:

"A teamster brought in some wood last
summer, which Mr. Slater had to split up
to get in the stove. After splitting several
pieces, he discovered that the axe had ex-
posed a peculiar protuberance. An inves-
tigation showed that it was a perfectly
formed egg imbedded in the wood. The
egg had probably been laid in some de-
pression in the tree, and the wood had
grown around it. The wood kept the air
from the egg, consequently it did not grow
stale. How could it? Mr. Slater got the
egg out and put it under a hen. It hatched
out a curious bird, which proved to be a
game cock of a breed heretofore unknown
or considered extinct. It can whip a dog
easily."

The Howard University Scandal

Last week, as a result of a consulta-
tion between Mrs. Mary E. Hunt, ma-
trons of the Miner Hall, Howard Univer-
sity and President Patton, the latter
called in officer Rhodes of the police
force to investigate the alleged larceny
of \$15, which a student, Miss Rachel Sy-
phax, had lost. The officer, by a train
of circumstances presented to him by
Mrs. Hunt, had his suspicion directed to
Miss Ophelia Bright, also a student.
Miss Bright denied emphatically all
knowledge of the theft, and courted the
most thorough investigation; her trunk
had previously been opened without her
knowledge, without affording the slight-
est trace of the missing money. She
was placed under arrest by officer Rhodes,
taken to his house and there submitted
by his wife and daughter to the most
thorough examination possible, but
without disclosing the presence of the
sought-for treasure. Nevertheless, she
was taken by officer Rhodes to the sta-
tion house and confined to a cell until
next morning, when she was released.
Mrs. Hunt and Dr. Patton did not in-
form either Miss Bright, the principal of
the Normal Department in which Miss
Bright was a student, or Prof. Cook,
her assistant, of what had occurred;
neither did they inform Mr. Edmund
Bright, the uncle of Miss Bright, whose
guardian he was, and who resides in the
city, that his niece was in the station
house. But information through a stu-
dent reached Mr. E. Bright early Thurs-
day morning, and through the efforts of
her father who had arrived in the city
the day previously, her release from the
station house was effected.

At this arrest upon mere suspicion,
and without a legal warrant, of a young
lady of unblemished reputation, with
the knowledge and consent of Dr. Pat-
ton, the president, and Mrs. Hunt, the
matron, there has been no little indig-
nation by members of the faculty, stu-
dents, friends of the institution and the
public generally.

The students have held several meet-
ings and adopted strong resolutions to
the Board of Trustees calling for the
dismissal of Dr. Patton and Mrs. Hunt;
also to the society under whose auspices
the latter lady is employed.

The faculty of the Normal Depart-
ment, at the demand of Mr. Solomon
Bright, ordered a rigid investigation,
discussing the facts above stated. It
also appeared that Mrs. Hunt had oc-
casion to suspicion Miss Bright because
of some young ladies of the hall, but
these on examination failed in this re-
spect to sustain their matron's testi-
mony.

The Diet Fiend.

There is a man who has made up his
mind to keep his health good by eating the
right sort of food in proper quantities and
with the right kind of mastication. Reso-
lution sits upon his brow, his eyes turn
sardoniously upon his fellow men, and he de-
liberately and with malice aforethought sits
with superbly folded arms in the restau-
rant, painfully frowning his mouth, as if he
were a type of Samson's celebrated jaw-
bone engaged in the duty of slaying a bit
of brown bread. He becomes a nuisance
to his landlady, or his wife; he buys fish,
which he eats for his brains, and struggles
in the morning with harsh oatmeal and
sour baked apples, chewing, chewing,
while casting contemptuous glances
around upon the disgusted people who are
not so good and are not going to be so
healthy as he is to be. He even turns his
toes out, abhors butter, and walks on the
side of the street which is the healthiest.
His children receive no candy, and his
wife only receives a scolding because she
does not live up to the laws of health. He
becomes pale, fretful and morose, and says
of a healthful man, "He lives for his stom-
ach," while he is dying for his.—New York
Herald.

A Cure for Diphtheria.

Among the ten thousand or more "cures,"
for this dreaded disease, or supposed cures,
the following is said to have been tested in
many cases, and to have resulted well. It
may be well to remember it. A mother of
six children recommends the following
remedy as an almost infallible cure for that
dreadful, malady, diphtheria. All of her
children have been afflicted with the dis-
ease. She says: "Take a slice of fat pork,
—side meat—the older the better; saw it
on a soft piece of flannel; then saturate it
with kerosene oil. Place it on the neck,
having the meat reach from ear to ear.
After poulticing several raw onions into a
poultice, place enough of the same into the
patient's stockings to cover the soles of the
feet, and have the patient put the stockings
on. The poultice must be warm, in order
not to chill the patient. The throat
should then be gargled with some tomato
catsup, strong with red pepper; salt and
vinegar shaken well together, will do. If
vomiting occurs, lime-water purchased at a
drug store, with directions, should be given.
Be sure to cause an irritation on the neck."

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.,
will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-
Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances
on trial for thirty days to men (young or
old) who are afflicted with nervous de-
bility, lost vitality and kindred troubles,
guaranteeing speedy and complete res-
toration of health and manly vigor. Ad-
dress as above. N. B. No risk is in-
curred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Postmaster General Maynard has issued
an order directing that all magazines, pam-
phlets, and other like reading matter re-
ceived at the dead letter office, shall here-
after, instead of being sold for waste paper,
be distributed to charitable and reforma-
tory institutions in and around the national
capital.

Postmaster General Maynard has issued
an order directing that all magazines, pam-
phlets, and other like reading matter re-
ceived at the dead letter office, shall here-
after, instead of being sold for waste paper,
be distributed to charitable and reforma-
tory institutions in and around the national
capital.

EVERY-DAY HEROES.

[Nathan D. Urner.]

Oh, yes; they are all around us,
And in every walk in life;
Heroes the best, that stand the test,
In many an unmarked strife,
Heroes of home, of shop, of farm,
And at duty's call alone,
Though unaware of honor's share,
And by noisy flame unknown.

A JACK-KNIFE GENIUS.

How an Artist in Whittling Makes
the World Wiser and Better.

[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]

William Yohe claims to be the champion
jack-knife artist of the day, although he was
born in St. Louis and not Yankston. A
Post-Dispatch reporter heard of this profes-
sional lacerator of pine sticks and sought him
out. It was not until the inside of an unused
Methodist church at Kirkwood, this county,
was reached that Mr. Yohe and his knife
were cornered. The knife was slashing cigar-
boxes to pieces at railway speed when the
reporter opened up with: "Are you the man
who is making an automatic world's fair and
St. Louis exposition with a knife?"

"No, that isn't what I call it. I am mak-
ing what I call the Missouri Pacific and Stras-
burg cathedral automatic wonder, with the
golden ark of the covenant. It will contain
over 180,000 pieces, and will have 1,100 mov-
ing and working figures."

All around the gaunt and dismantled church
were piles of cigar boxes and laths and myr-
iads of nicely carved little pieces of wood,
apparently portions of models of buildings.
The whittler was a small man, with
keen eyes and ready tongue, and about
36 years of age. In the
course of an hour's conversation he said
in substance: "I didn't know that I was any-
thing extra of a whittler until about 1860,
when in a small way I made some models. I
was in Texas working at millwrighting. The
first large piece I ever made was a model of a
Bermuda castle. Afterwards I made Balmore
castle, Bingen castle, Miramar castle, the
steamer Bristol, Solomon's temple, and the
Texas state capitol at Austin. Solomon's
temple contained 12,368 pieces and had 1,830
windows. It is now on exhibition in Texas.
The Austin capitol building has 62,874
pieces and 561 moving people. Every
room and department in the build-
ing was given with all the officers and
legislators. Everybody was represented,
down to the man sawing wood in the base-
ment for the furnaces. All the figures were
moved by a wooden engine, which was run
by hand, falling on an overhead wheel. I
made this piece at odd moments in 1881.

"I have just hired this church and begun
steady work. I shall sleep and eat in this
church until about May 1, next. The materi-
al? Yes, it does take considerable. I
have already used up 967 cigar boxes and 300
laths. It will take in all 1,800 cigar boxes,
500 laths, and 500 feet of lumber. The cigar
boxes I get for 1 cent each. I use no tools
except my knife."

To Simplify Matters.

District Attorney Corbitt tells a cor-
respondent of The Boston Traveler this story
about Mr. Starr, once the best known lawyer
in Iowa: He was unfortunately too fond of
liquor, and sometimes appeared in court un-
der its influence. Such was the case once at
Des Moines, before the full bench of the
supreme court, in an important trial. Aris-
ing slowly and with some difficulty Starr
said: "May it please the court, I have been
engaged as counsel for the plaintiff in this
suit, but I wish to say that my sympathies
are all on the other side. In order to sim-
plify matters, I will give you \$5
if you will decide the case against
me." When the chief justice had re-
covered from his surprise he said,
with some asperity: "Mr. Starr, you have
insulted the dignity and virtue of this court.
We cannot permit even so distinguished a
lawyer as yourself to commit so outrageous
an act of impropriety without rebuke, and
I give you notice now that I shall fine you for
contempt." Staggering to his feet, Starr re-
plied, with much gravity: "Your honor is
laboring under a slight misapprehension,
which I trust I shall be able to remove. I
didn't mean to offer you \$5—I intended to say
\$5 apiece." The court and spectators were
convulsed with laughter, and Starr was at
once assisted to his home. There is nothing
on record to show that the sentence was ever
enforced.

A Wonderful Story.

[Paris Figaro.]

Dr. de la Pommerais was executed in June,
1864, for a murder of the Palmer type. On
the night before the execution he was visited
by Surgeon Velpeau, who after a few pre-
liminary remarks informed him that he came
in the interests of science, and that he hoped
for Dr. de la Pommerais co-operation. "You
know," he said, "that one of the most inter-
esting questions of physiology is as to whether
any ray of memory, reflection, or real sensi-
bility survives in the brain of a man after
the fall of the head." At this point the con-
demned man looked somewhat startled; but
professional instincts at once resumed their
 sway, and the two physicians calmly dis-
cussed and arranged the details of an experi-
ment the next morning.

"When the knife falls," said Velpeau, "I
shall be standing at your side, and your head
will at once pass from the executioner's hand
into mine. I will then cry distinctly into
your ear: 'Couty de la Pommerais, can you
at this moment thrice lower the lid of your
right eye, while the left remains open?' The
next day, when the great surgeon reached
the condemned cell, he found the doomed man
practicing the sign agreed upon. A few
minutes later the guillotine had done its
work, the head was in Velpeau's hands, and
the question put. Familiar as he was with
the most shocking and ghastly scenes, he
was almost frozen with terror when he saw
the right lid fall, while the other eye looked
fixedly at him. "Again!" he cried frus-
tratedly. The lids moved, but they did not
part. It was all over.

Imitating the Old Masters.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

A southern painter explains the manner in
which old masters are imitated by frauds. Old
canvases are imitated by covering the fresh
painting with a paste, and subsequently tak-
ing the whole scientifically in an oven until
the proper ancient tinge appears and the
cracks of the varnish are sufficiently multi-
plied. Mellow tones are produced with
licorice-juice, and sombre tints with lamp-
black. Fly-specks are counterfeited by
filling the end of a camel's hair brush dipped
in a mixture of gum and sepia, so that a
shower of infinitesimal black drops are flung
upon the canvas. Signatures are counter-
feited by very learned experts in the history
and literature of painting; men thoroughly
acquainted with all the monomaniacs of imi-
tated masters, and able to imitate any
painted signature with "stuprative exacti-
tude." These are called monogrammatists.
Old ink-stains are imitated by rubbing the
canvas with a damp cloth, so as to produce a
peculiar mold upon the varnish. This trick
is called a chance. Imitating the after-
strokes, or corrections of contours, made by
certain famous painters, is styled "making a
repentir."

The oculists all agree that the use of dotted
veils by ladies has increased their business.

The People's Advocate.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1884.

AGENTS.

Levi Cromwell Gen'l Ag't for Phila. Washington, D. C. G. B. Anderson. New Bedford, Mass. Wm. H. Renfro. New York M. F. Hamlin.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

Business and special notices are 5 cents a line. Advertisements, send for rates.

All communications should be addressed to THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE, Box 263, Washington, D. C.

WHERE TO GET YOUR ADVOCATE

Mrs. J. A. Polkaty, 1218 M street northwest, Washington, D. C.
H. B. Polkinhorn, next door to Post Office.
People's Book Store, 1747 7th St. N. W.
J. H. Beller, Druggist, 16th and M. Sts., N. W.
R. T. Hill & Co., Richmond, Va.
Office of the Literary Enterprise, 156 6th Avenue, New York City.

LOCAL AGENTS.

East Washington H. G. Camper.
West Washington, Miss A. S. V. Jones and J. L. Turner.

LOCAL.

—A full line of spring samples just received at T. K. Richardson, the tailor, 615 L-st. northwest.

—Mrs. Bishop Clinton is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Ingraham in 18th-st.

—Madame J. A. Smallwood will appear in grand concert early in April in West Washington.

—Miss Ida Scarlett left the city for her home in Providence last Saturday.

Send us \$2.50 cents and the names of five new subscribers for three months, and we will send you a copy of Lea and Shepard's edition of Wendell Phillips' speeches.

—Mr. Appo, of Providence, R. I., is in the city. He is a tailor of splendid reputation, and if the prospects look favorable he will remain here and enter into business.

—It is said that Dr. Patton's text last Sunday, in the college chapel, was: "Lord, deliver me from evil and unreasonable men."

—Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper delivered an interesting address Monday evening at Lincoln Memorial church to the temperance society.

Send us \$2.15 and we will send you both THE ADVOCATE for one year and a copy of Tanner's Outline and History, the regular price of which is \$1.

—Bishops Lomax and Hood were in town this week en route for York, Pa.

—Professors C. B. Harris and J. C. Price were here for a few days this week. They left for York, Pa., Wednesday.

—Hon. George W. Williams, the colored historian, is in our city and a guest at the Ebbitt House. He will remain here a few days longer.

—Mr. James M. Ricks is authorized to solicit advertisements and subscribers, and to act as collector in South Washington and Capitol Hill.

—The Young Ladies' Literary Society of Howard University will give a public entertainment next Friday night, the 4th instant. The public are invited.

—Miss Maggie Wilson, of the Jubilee Singers, will arrive in the city to-day, and be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Harris of 1510 L-street, n. w. She sails for Europe next week.

We will give a copy of Wendell Phillips' speeches, just published, to any one sending us the names of five new subscribers for three months, and \$2.50.

—Gentlemen desiring neatly furnished rooms and first-class board at reasonable rates will please call at 1611 P Street, n. w. melch29-1m.

—Miss Mattie Lawrence arrived in our city yesterday to spend a few days with her relatives and friends prior to her departure for Europe.

—Mr. Rufus Hurburt, one of New York City's most enterprising business men, is on his second visit to our city, and is the guest of Miss Alice Marshall, of 108 Second-st.

—The projected entertainment of the Bethel Literary for April 16th has been postponed in deference to the Emancipation celebration.

—Misses Fannie Costin and Grace Shimm will also read essays at the S. S. Union meeting to-morrow. Zion Wesley, Israel and Ebenezer schools will furnish the music.

—The quarterly review of the Bethlehem Baptist Sunday school will be held on to-morrow at 3 o'clock, p. m. Several interesting addresses will be made besides other important exercises, including a choice solo by Mrs. W. D. Kelley.

—The Shiloh Fair has completed its fourth week. The receipts thus far have amounted to about \$300. The committee of ladies and gentlemen under the chairmanship of Samuel G. Hunter are putting forth every exertion for success. Prizes will be awarded to those selling the largest number of tickets as follows: an organ, a gold watch, bracelets and a barrel of flour.

—Miss Geary will read her prize essay to-morrow afternoon at the Sunday school mass meeting at Ebenezer M. E. church.

—Gen. Birney speaks on The Anti-Slavery Movement between 1820 and 1830 next Tuesday night. The Literary meets that night at Lincoln Mission, corner 11th and R-streets, n. w.

—The Golden Wreath Club entertainments Tuesday and Wednesday nights illustrate what can be done where there is a will. \$450.60 resulted from the sale of tickets. Mr. Thomas H. Vance had the general management. An organ was awarded Miss Isabella Ricks, a gold watch to Mrs. Henderson, and a tea-set to Miss Anna Smith for selling respectively the largest number of tickets. The proceeds were for the Trinity I. M. E. church.

Although Many are Predisposed to Lung Troubles from Birth, yet even such may escape Consumption, or other Pulmonary or Bronchial disease, if due care and watchfulness be observed, and all exciting causes are promptly treated as they arise. It is in these cases Dr. Jayne's Expectorant exercises its most beneficial effects, and has produced the largest proportion of its cures. Besides promptly removing Coughs and Colds, which, when left to themselves, are the immediate causes of tuberculous development, this standard remedy allays any inflammation which may exist, and by promoting easy expectoration, cleanses the lungs of the substances which clog them up, and which rapidly destroy when suffered to remain.

BETHEL LITERARY.

"GO WEST."

Rev. W. H. Scott spoke on this theme Tuesday night. He enumerated among the causes of emigration, famine, revolution, love of venture and persecution. The latter he subdivided as religious and political in its nature. The South was cursed by and because of political persecution. The public lands of the West were pointed out as a place where colored men could secure good homes and enjoy political and civil freedom. He gave considerable statistical information concerning Dakota and Oregon showing that they especially were desirable as places for settlement. He dwelt upon the labor question, spoke of the lack of adequate school facilities at the South and contrasted the West with it in this respect.

The paper was discussed by Messrs. J. R. Harris, J. L. Davis, E. M. Hewlett, R. J. Smith, (Mr. Jesse Lawson in the chair), Isaac Normand, J. W. Cromwell, Mrs. M. A. S. Cary, and Rev. J. C. Price, of N. C. Rev. Scott closed the discussion. Mr. Price's appearance was the signal for applause. Having just returned from a tour in the West and Canada, he could appropriately contrast the potentialities of the Negro South and West. This he did in the happy manner which is characteristic of him. The educational institutions for training the mind, the facilities for the employment of skilled labor, the steady accumulation of property—these the eloquent speaker dwelt on at length as conclusive evidences of the superior opportunities for the Negro at the South. Mrs. Cary bravely stood up for the West, and won merited applause.

Aubrey's New Minister.

Rev. Reid, the newly appointed pastor, preached his first sermon last Sunday morning. He selected his text from Psalms 20th 25 v. His theme was the gospel banner and the church's resolution.

"Never was there a time," said he, "when the church could afford to raise the flag of truce, but it was called upon to wage constant warfare against sin, against principalities and against the powers of darkness. It must fight against sin in all phases in order to bring the world back to the Lord. Though at war with sin, it must be at peace with itself. A house divided against itself must come to dissolution. It must, therefore, dwell in the bonds of unity and peace. It must be united in efforts; love and sympathy must abound before it is prepared to take the field. Unless thus united it had better take the camp. "God had sent him," he added, "as a standard bearer, and the gospel was a message of peace to rebellious man. Continuing the simile, he said, "The banner of an army was the center of attraction, the rallying standard. Banners are elevated for direction, the gospel was the christian's directory for heaven. Banners are waved as signals of triumph. He elaborated in graphic terms these central thoughts referring to the scenes at the close of the late war, when our armies returned home, fathers and mothers greeted their sons, windows were up, flags were out as the steady tramp of soldiers was heard. As an instance of the rallying influence of the standard bearer, he alluded to Caesar and his tenth legion in the capture of Great Britain."

Rev. Reid then spoke of the resolution of the church, and after an eloquent appeal to stewards, trustees, Sunday school teachers and the congregation generally for their co-operation he closed.

Rev. Reid is of fine personal appearance, and speaks like a man thoroughly in earnest.

\$1,000 SAVED!

TO ANY INTELLIGENT MAN OR WOMAN, WHO WILL SEND US A POSTAL NOTE, BY RETURN MAIL I WILL SEND THEM EIGHT

VALUABLE AND INDISPENSABLE ARTICLES,

that if used will save each family in the United States from \$10 to \$900 expenses each year; also upon which they can make 95 cents clear on each \$1 worth sold. And in order that I may sell 1,000 outfits during the next three months I have decided to give each purchaser of our outfit, which only costs you \$1, a free present of a rich and beautifully engraved set of (6) Sheffield plated Tea Spoons worth \$2 a set, by return mail. This offer only holds good for 90 days.

Special notice: any person who receives our articles and believe them not to be as represented, and not worth five times \$1 may return them to us, and we will cheerfully return the money and pay all charges. This is positively the fairest offer ever made to the public, and this sacrifice is only done to introduce our goods, which, when once introduced, will always be wanted. Send one dollar by postal note.

No postal cards answered.

Feb 9.

South Washington Notes.

A great revival is going on at the Zion Baptist church F-st. bet 3d and 4th-sts. s. w., Rev. William Gibbons pastor. There seem to be a great many who are interested, as more than eighty persons have sought the mercy seat.

The funeral of Sara A. Washington took place on Tuesday afternoon March 26th, at 3 o'clock, from the residence of her uncle, Mr. Warner Washington, 441 C-st., s. w.

The deceased was about twelve years old, and a member of Miss C. E. Pryor's school in the Randall building. She was at school on Friday, and seemed perfectly well, but was taken suddenly ill on Saturday and remained in a comatose condition until Sunday afternoon when she died.

The doctor pronounced it a case of pernicious fever.

The funeral was attended by her classmates, who presented a handsome floral pillow with the word "Rest" worked in blue immortelles to be placed on her casket.

JUSTINE.

The Zion Wesley Entertainment.

EDITOR ADVOCATE:

Your South Washington correspondent no doubt omitted, through thoughtlessness, to say that the reason why my opening address was not heard to better advantage arose through the confusion that ensued by reason of parties arriving late and trying to find seats. So for the benefit of those who from the above reason were unable to hear, I give my address in full as delivered Wednesday evening March 12, at Zion Wesley church.

HAMILTON RUCKER.

THE ADDRESS.

My friends, I am pleased to welcome you here this evening not only because of the financial aid assured by your presence, but for the substantial interest and sympathy thus manifested in the cause of religion and morality. There can be no doubt that it behooves us all to lift up our hands and voices in the great effort being made to extend the benefits of the gospel and its precepts throughout the land, and if we are not able to do much, let us, at least, do in proportion as God has given us talent or capacity. The day is now when all men must take a stand, either for virtue, morality or religion, or be swallowed up in the vortex of infidelity and crime.

The increase in population, the desire for riches, the crowded condition of the trades and the high price of food has rendered the struggle for existence more difficult, and the necessity for a higher aim in life painfully apparent. In this great work the church is ever the most potent factor, stimulating men to assist one another without the hope of earthly gain, but content to wait until the great resurrection for their reward. In no other field is there so much real charity, so much of the true sentiment of life exhibited as in the lives of the zealous workers for God.

Your presence is very encouraging, and gives promise that the great mission of the church will not lapse for those to carry on her work. Even since the days of Charlemagne the church though beset by foes without and within has continued to grow in strength.

All honor to those zealous Christians who were willing to bear the obloquy of ostracism, the pain and torture of the rack, and even death to keep alive the embers of Christianity.

My friends, I will not detain you longer; doubtless you are eager to hear those whose fame in their particular sphere has done much towards inducing your presence. Nor shall I longer deprive you of that pleasure, but thanking you for your presence, and the encouragement given to my humble effort, I shall without further delay, begin the programme of the evening.

Carriages! Carriages!

FOR CARRIAGES, CARTS, VARNISH AND BUSINESS WAGONS, BUGGIES, PHAETONS, HARNESS, WHIPS, LAPPETTES, &c., &c.

Go to 621 G-st. Northwest. REPAIRING and PAINTING promptly attended to. VILLAGE CARTS of all kinds a specialty.

S. J. MEENS.

Address PROF. T. E. LIPSCOMBE, Graham, Alamance Co., N. C.

D. WASHINGTON, Tin and Copper Ware

STOVES REPAIRED, &c.

1463 P STREET, N. W.

Give me a call

CLUB RATES.

We call attention to the following rates with which we club the ADVOCATE:

MAG'S, Reg. price.	With ADVOCATE
Century, \$4.00	\$5.00.
Harper's, 4.00	4.00.
The Atlantic, 4.00	4.80.
The Manhattan, 3.00	4.00.
Demorests, 2.00	3.10.
Agriculturist, 1.50	2.50.

WEEKLIES, Reg. price.	With ADVOCATE.
The Continent, \$4.00	\$4.65.
Detroit Free Press, \$2.00	2.90.
N. Y. w'ky Tribune, \$2.00	2.50.
Harper's Bazar, 4.00	4.80.
Weekly Witness, 1.00	2.10.
New York Globe, 1.50	2.80.
Toledo Blade, 1.00	2.40.
Christian Recorder, 2.00	3.00.

Should you desire to club with any other paper, not indicated in the above, give us the name and we will send you our rates. Send money by postal note money-order or registered letter.

Address, simply,

Peoples' Advocate, Box 263, Washington, D. C.

STORER COLLEGE:

AN

ACADEMIC AND STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

FOR THE

HIGHER EDUCATION

OF

YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

LOCATED AT

HARPER'S FERRY W. VIRGINIA.

The regular session begins the first Tuesday in October, and ends May 30, with a vacation of one week at Christmas and the first week in April. Summer term, for teachers, begins the first week in June.

Expenses from \$4 to \$10 per month.

Send for a Circular.

Oct 6-2m

COUNCIL OF HONOR.

MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Incorporated under the laws of the District of Columbia with power to establish subordinate councils in any part of the U. S.

OBJECTS.

To unite fraternally all men of sound body, health and good moral character between 20 and 55 years of age, so as to secure the payment of ultimately of \$500. within 60 days after satisfactory proof of death of any member in good standing, to his widow or to such other person or persons as he may direct.

A copy of the constitution or such other information as may be desired can be obtained by applying to F. L. CARDOZO, Secretary, 1463 Pierce Place, Washington, D. C.

OFFICERS:

J. W. CROMWELL, Grand Councillor.
J. R. CLIFFORD, Vice Councillor.
F. L. CARDOZO, Secretary.
J. A. SIMMS, Sr., Treasurer.
S. L. COOK, Medical Director.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

D. W. Atwood, J. H. Merriweather, C. H. Jones, Daniel Hardy, J. W. Corsey, W. G. Fearing, J. A. Smith, William Becket, S. Hopewell, Martinsburg, W. Va. June 2, 1y.

OSBORNE BAZAAR,

923 7TH ST. N. W.

Millinery & Fancy Goods.

The public is cordially invited to call and inspect the goods at this store. A full line of

TRIMMINGS and FANCY GOODS

kept constantly on hand and at the lowest market rates. Also Ladies' Underwear, Hair work stockings, and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Thankful for the patronage already received, we will solicit your support.

The National Benefit & Relief Association.

Richard T. Green, Esq., President.
Alfred Barlow, Secretary. Joseph Brooks, Treasurer.

INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

On the Co-operative, Assessment, Self-Supporting, Common-sense Plan.

From July 1883, to February 1st, 1884, the volume of business has been \$390,000. ADVANTAGES:—CHEAP RATES, SICK BENEFITS, to Males and Females, from \$5 to \$15 per week. Certificates written up from \$500 to \$5,000.

In Six Months, we have had only Five Sick Claims, amounting to \$90. Total amount paid by the sick members, \$2411! During the same period this Association has had one death claim (Francis Ochsenreiter, Esq.,) forfeited for non-payment of semi-annual dues!!! There has been no accident, nor has there been any assessment of the Members. The Association is Free of Debt and already self-supporting. Its unprecedented success is due to Prudent Management and Careful Selection of Risks.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS:

John R. Francis, M. D.; A. T. Augusta, M. D.; S. R. Watts, M. D.; J. T. Reinhardt

REFERENCES:

Bishop T. M. D. Ward, Rev. Walter H. Brook, Rev. Jesse Cowles, Alfred Pope, Esq., Isaac Norman, Esq., Bishop J. M. Brown, Rev. K. S. Laws, D. D., Rev. J. H. Valentine, Charles A. Stewart, Esq., John T. Johnson, Esq., John G. Schoellkopf, Esq., Rev. Wm. J. Walker, Rev. Wm. H. Lee, Rev. Madison H. Gaskins, Jacob Aler, Esq., C. Rosengard, Esq.

Principal Office, No. 1103 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Call or send for circular and information.

Free To Everybody!

A SPECIAL OFFER.

BEGIN AT ONCE.

As an extra inducement to persons to solicit subscribers for the ADVOCATE we will GIVE AWAY valuable articles to the persons sending us the greatest number of cash subscribers, not less than ten during the three months of February, March and April.

THE PRIZES:

1. To the one sending the greatest number, a handsome lady's or gentlemen's gold watch.
2. To the next highest, a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.
3. To the third highest list, a Bible Dictionary.
4. To the fourth highest list, the handy volume, Worthington's edition of Shakespeare's works, (8 volumes in a box.)
5. To the fifth highest list, William's History on the Negro Race.
6. To the sixth highest list, Life and Times of Frederick Douglass.

CONDITIONS:

These subscriptions must be cash, with order. They may be either for three months, six months or a year; a six months' subscription counting equal to two three months' subscriptions, a year's subscription counting as three three months' subscriptions.

The subscriptions may be sent as obtained. The number of orders will be kept strictly confidential until the time expires, when publication will be made of the names and address of the successful parties with the number of subscribers obtained.

Any one can compete for these prizes by notifying us and obtaining commission.

Rates, three months, fifty cents; six months, one dollar; one year, one dollar and fifty cents.

All money must be sent by postal order, postal note or registered letter.

For further information address plainly,

J. W. CROMWELL,

P. O. Box, 263.

Washington, D. C.

RELIABLE PERSONS

Can obtain SMALL LOANS by applying to

J. E. MASON.

Office: Room No. 4, a. w. corner 10th and F sts., n. w.

All notices promptly attended to.

Oct. 6-1f

Wayland all,

I St., bet. 19 & 20 Sts., N. W.

Is now Rentable, for ENTERTAINMENTS, SOCIALS &c.

For Terms Apply to the AGENT,

JOSEPH CHASE,

916, 21st Street.

An Economical Way.

You can buy first-class custom-made second-hand clothing much better and at a great deal cheaper than ready-made new ones on respectable terms at

JUSTUS' OLD STAND,

No. 619 D Street, N. W.

N. B. New Clothing we sell cheaper than anywhere.

J. H. BELLER,

DRUGGIST,

Corner Sixteenth and M Sts., N. W.,

Dealer in

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles

Segars and Tobacco.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED

MRS. JOSEPHINE DAVIS.

Dealer in Plain and

Fancy Confections.

Store 714 K Street, Northwest.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Lodgers and Table-boarders accommodated.

LECTURE!

REV. E. D. HUNTLEY, D. D.,

Pastor of the Metropolitan M. E.

Church, and Chaplain of the United

States Senate.

Under the auspices of the S. S. Missionary Society, at the Fifteenth-street Presbyterian Church.

Wednesday Evening March 26, 1884.

SUBJECT:—The Girl to Love and How to Treat Her.

Admission.....25 cents

Mar 15 2-4.

MEXICO'S DARK SIDE.

A Weebah Journalist's View of Mexican Ugliness and Ignorance.

A Country Which Nothing but a Sweeping Social Revolution Can Regenerate—A Dark Picture.

[J. H. Beadle's Letter.]

CHIHUAHUA, Mexico.—I have put in an entire day here studying the Mexican tax system, and have barely gotten into the rudiments of it. It is surely the most complete system of ingenious malice to defeat nature, or the greatest triumph of refined devilry to make the rich richer and the poor poorer, now practiced in Christendom. Don Juan Zubiran, mayor of the city, explained it to me at great length, and then went to the merchants, and afterward read as much of the printed law as I could get hold of.

SEVEN TAXATIONS.

It appears that there are seven sorts of taxation, and yet these enormous landed estates are not assessed and taxed. It is all indirect, and consequently bears hardest on the poorest. First is a heavy duty at the frontier; then there is a sort of transfer tax (which I can not explain) between the states, and a contribution for the municipality. Every box or bale of goods which comes into Chihuahua city has to pay by weight; every load of potatoes, beans, must pay. Even a burro load of wood (about eighty pounds) is taxed a tlaço for being sold in the city. Then there are, in various cases, taxes on sales, and a great variety of taxes on houses. The regular charges do not make for the municipality, there is \$7.50 charged on the half barrel for liquor sold, and other special taxes too tedious to mention. The mines are taxed a real on each mark (\$8) of silver taken out. Last of all there is a 2½ per cent. tax on all earnings and salaries over \$150 per year. Add to all this the frightful land monopoly, wretchedly unscientific system of irrigation, bad roads, and worse transportation, and none need wonder that the necessities of life are cruelly high.

AN INFERIOR RACE.

On the Mexican dollar you will see a rude cameo of a buzzard swallowing a tape-worm. To the Mexican imagination this typifies the Aztec eagle of the north getting away with the Chichimec serpent of the south, or the founding of the Aztec empire. But to my mind it seems emblematic of the Spaniard attempting to swallow the Aztec, Toltec, etc., and being absorbed in the process. The particular application here is that the local characteristics of the present Mexicans depend largely on the character of the Indians whom the Spaniards found in that locality. It is plain to my eye that these Mexicans are far inferior to those in New Mexico, and travelers tell me that they are even more inferior to those of Mexico City and on the lower Rio Grande.

HUMAN UGLINESS.

I have seen more cripples and beggars here in three days, more infirm, withered and dried-up people, more maimed and deformed pitiable objects than can be seen in all the cities of my own Hoosier state. The rich are so very rich that they have no ambition or energy; the poor so desperately poor that they have no hope, and there is no middle class to speak of. The daughters of the wealthy pass their lives in complete vacuity; those of the poor are so poorly fed and dressed that they nearly all look hungry and undeveloped. There are no lyceums, debating clubs, dramatic associations, public lectures, picnics, or any athletic sports in which the women can join. They are as completely without good shape as any set of women I ever saw. I doubt if there are a dozen good forms in this city, and as to legs and feet—Apollo, bless—would the stocking of an average Hoosier girl would go twice around for a Chihuahua belle. There is nothing immodest in this statement, for the mass of them dress so that their deficiencies are to be seen of all men.

A resident physician tells me that the health of the higher-class women is wretchedly poor. Very few of them can ever nurse their own children. They usually marry at 15 to 17, and are care-worn at 25. This physician attempted to introduce bicycles, but the young ladies had neither strength to manage nor persistence to master them. A few hammocks were sold here; but the poor creatures nearly broke their necks in getting out of them. A really plump, vigorous, healthy young woman of the wealthy classes is a rarity, though many of them have a sort of languid beauty. Ponder these things on your heart, and the next time you see the "beautiful senorita" swinging in voluptuous languor (on the back of a cigar-box) in a gorgeous hammock, with delicate wreaths of smoke circling from her pretty rosy lips, you will know her for the painted humpback she is. As to real beauty, that which satisfies the heart of the natural man, I can find you more of it in one class of Indiana high school girls than in the whole state of Chihuahua—if this city is a fair specimen, and they may be it.

THE LAND.

The country between El Paso and Chihuahua may be classed in three divisions. One third is a complete desert, a dreary stretch of shifting sand. It has a remarkable resemblance to that section of Utah lying just west of the Great Salt Lake. Another third is good grazing land. The remainder has the elements of fertility, and would produce splendid crops if well irrigated. But it is owned in vast tracts by the myriads, who prefer things as they are. For some seventy-five miles southward from El Paso, the Mexican Central runs through the sandy desert—a region wearying to the eye and sense. This gradually yields to a fine grazing country, and a little further on appear a few tracts of cultivated land. On the entire ride of 220 miles, perhaps one thousand acres of farmed land are seen. But the route is the best in the world for a railroad—all the way through a broad valley or inclosed table-land, with stretches of dead level for miles at a time, and nowhere any rise of land over rapid than a road grade. The road started from the Rio Grande nearly two years ago, and is now open for passengers and freight to Villa Verde, state of Durango. The construction division extends forty-five miles farther, and is going on at an average of two miles a day.

VILLAINOUS SOLDIER.

A platoon of soldiers now go along as guards on each train, and I must say, that those with us were the most black and villainous looking cut-throats I ever saw. In all nations of mixed blood the ruling race is the whitest, and in the Mexican, as in the Turkish army, the officers are nearly white, while the privates are nearly black. The lieutenant commanding this platoon spoke French fluently, but no English, and I but a few words of Spanish, so with him and the soldiers I enjoyed a delightful polyglot interview. The soldiers in Chihuahua are, in the main, composed of three classes—criminals on leave, vagrants, and braves who have "come in" under a proclamation of amnesty. The discipline is horrible. The officers knock them down or whack them over the head with the sword; and when on a distant march wear pistols ready capped to

guard against assassination. In this city the troops act as a state police, and often rob prisoners on the way to jail. Their commissariat is watched. Here the private is allowed a real per day to buy his own provisions. But the lot of prisoners here, aside from insufficient food, does not strike me as very hard—that is, compared with the average lot.

BUILT LIKE JAILS.

The jail looks just like any other building in this city, or, to be more exact, all the dwellings are built like penitentiaries. There is first a thick stone wall on the outside, occasionally with barred windows opening on the street, but no doors; the width of a room inside of that is another stone wall around an interior square, called the plicita. Into this there is usually but one entrance—through a heavy puerta, under a stone arch, which admits one to the plicita, upon which doors and windows open from all the rooms. I am now describing the hotel where I am a convict—I would say, a guest. The floor of my "cell" is stone, with a patch of carpet in the center; the walls of stone, but cleanly whitewashed. My door is double, like a barn-door; from one side an enormous iron bar crosses over and a hasp with a slot in it enters the lock on the other side. I could brain a bulldog with the key.

Not one room in fifty in the city has a stove or fireplace, though the nights now are quite cool; and genuine old-fashioned Hoosier comfort is not to be had in the winter. The upper part of my door has a little swinging door, covering a heavy iron grating, and, to save my soul, I can not shake off the impression that I am writing in a jail, though I am conscious of having committed no crime, unless it be the writing of some unpleasant truth. All this shows what kind of a community this has once been—a community of very questionable characters. They say there has been a great improvement lately. I hope so.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

One sign of improvement is the sixteen public schools supported by the city, several of which I visited yesterday. The pupils all study aloud, and in the boys' school the uproar is sometimes terrific. In the girls' school it seldom amounts to more than a pleasant, musical hum. The sexes are educated separately, and as soon as the girls get old enough to know wrong from right they are taken home or sent to convent or private school. I told one of the brightest girls, the oldest one in the school (perhaps 13 years), that my own girls went to school with boys, recited in the same classes, and sat in the same rooms, and would do so till of age. The girl uttered a musical little scream, half laugh and half cry, and exclaimed: "O Dios! qui humbera ust!" ("O Lord! what a man you are!") The same statement to the boys simply elicited a broad stare, which I think indicated unbelief.

From the schools I went to the mayor, thence to the judge, and thence to the day with an hour's attendance on the legislature, now in session. The speaker was delivering something in official Spanish—too learned for me—and, as Artemus Ward said of Grist's singing, "He may 'a' bin a cussin' the audience all in a heap for all I knowed." I have put in my time in this republic industriously, and expect to be out of it before midnight. I have interviewed almost everybody from mayor to mule-driver, and ought to have many valuable conclusions; but I haven't.

A SWEEPING REVOLUTION.

On so short a stay I should speak modestly; but one thing is plain to me; Mexico needs several more revolutions. This present one is doubtful. I cannot believe it will last. What Mexico needs above all things is one vast convulsive social upheaval—a sweeping revolution like that which convulsed France, burying all the traditions of the past in one awful gulf which separates Bourbon from Republican as completely as though 1,000 years had intervened. The rich here are too rich; the poor too miserably poor. The revolution must sweep away the last vestige of the political power of the church, must break up these enormous landed estates, must grind down these immense private fortunes, must abolish caste and indirect taxation; it must do away with debt-peonage and upheave the social system from the foundation. In short, it must grind up all this ill-assorted human material into one mass of equal particles, with an even start, out of which may come the new development and perhaps a new hope.

Whisky for Race Horses.

[Demorest's Monthly.]

At the race course it is now the practice to give whisky to some horses. It seems they can win races with that stimulus when without it they would fail. An old horse named Baby beat several fine fields of animals after powerful potations of liquor. Although still very popular, race courses are becoming demoralized. Their first supporters in this country were people who called themselves gentlemen, but now the principal owners of horses run at the race meetings are professional gamblers, book-makers and other low fellows. Even jockeys have their entries at every meeting. The long races in vogue in former years, which were a real test of the bottom and speed of horses, have been replaced by numerous short dashes, for the benefit of the pool rooms, but which seriously deteriorate the stamina of the horses which engage in them. The practice of giving whisky to horses, which has begun, will in the end destroy the turf physically as well as morally.

Don't Load Your Cigar.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch says that a man of letters was smoking and chatting with a physician on a Hudson river ferryboat, when a stranger stepped up and asked for a light. "Let me give you a match," replied the man of letters, adding, after his petitioner had withdrawn: "I don't know how you feel about it, doctor, but for my part I very much dislike to put the end of my cigar back into my mouth after it has been fingered by Tom, Dick and Harry. I always carry matches with me, and make it a point to offer one of them instead." "And quite right you are," said the doctor; "I believe that some of the worst diseases can be conveyed by one man to another through the contact of his fingers with a borrowed cigar. I personally know of a case where varioloid was transmitted by means of a cigar, and I firmly believe that varioloid and things much worse can pass from a man's fingers into a cigar, and thence into the smoker of it."

Gen. Sherman's Christening.

[Exchange.]

An old friend of Gen. Sherman tells a Boston Traveler correspondent that Sherman was not christened until after he was 15 years of age. The clergyman objected at the ceremony to christen him William Tecumseh, on the ground that the second name was a heathen one. The future general of the army then said that the name which his father had given him was good enough for him, and if the minister didn't care to go on with the ceremony he would try to struggle along through life unchristened. The clergyman relented.

Always Gave Credit.

[Bob Burdette.]

"I know," remarked the counterfeiter, "that I am not original, but," he added, as he finished the treasurer's signature on the \$50 bill, "I am honest in my work, as you see, and always give credit."

A STAGE ROBBER.

He Rudely Dispel Some Popular Western Notions.

Some of His Adventures With the Tenderfoot in the Sierra Valley—A Recipe for Making a Robber.

[Reno (Nev.) Cor. New York Sun.]

The popular belief that it takes a brave man to rob a stage is rudely dispelled by John Marshall, a highwayman now in jail here waiting trial for stopping the Sierra valley stage a few weeks ago, and compelling the passengers to give up their valuables. Marshall is not a formidable-looking man, but he has nevertheless a reckless air about him that makes a man whom he threatens to shoot feel that he is likely to keep his word. Since his arrest, being reasonably certain that he will pass the next ten or twenty years in some prison, provided always that his career is not cut short by lynchers, he has devoted much of his time to the reminiscences of his adventures on the road. It is expected, however, that he will not be long in casting aside his former life, and that the opinion also prevails that there is some ground for it. Every man who has had experience with stage or train robbers shows the effects of his fright for years afterward.

"Talking about brave men," Stage Robber Marshall said one night in jail, "the idea that it takes a man of great nerve and daring to rob a stage is a great mistake. I can take the softest tenderfoot you ever saw, and after fixing him up in the right style so the people in the stage will know his profession, I can make him do anything I want. I'll let you see the life out of the benevolent load you ever see. This notion that we hurt people or threaten to hurt them, and that we are rough and all that, is all nonsense. We just lay for the stage in a lonely place, and when the leaders leave in sight we level our guns and maybe fire a shot or two in the air to make the horses jump and rattle the driver a little. Then when all hands are looking out of the windows, with their eyes popping out of their sockets, we yell, 'Hands up!' Nine times out of ten that's all we have to say or do. The fellows in the stage get up in their own accord, and while one of us holds a pistol to the others go through their pockets and take what few little keepsakes they happen to have handy."

Marshall whittled off an enormous piece of plug tobacco, and after locating it satisfactorily, resumed: "Why, I've been in more'n a dozen hold-ups, and in only one case were there more'n two of us. When the things got into the papers, though, it was always said that there were a dozen fierce highwaymen, all armed to the teeth, and that they shot the stage and the passengers' clothes full of holes. It was all a lie, of course. The trouble with the people of this country is, they rather like to be robbed, I guess. It's easier falling off a log. Why, a year ago last winter my pard and I was walking along the mountain road, not thinking of anything in particular, when along came a couple of tenderfoots in a carriage. Before we could catch our breath one of them threw up both hands, knocking the other's hat off, and hollered, 'For God's sake, don't shoot!'

"Well, now, we hadn't any idea of shooting at all, and didn't know those fellows were in that sort; but when they sort of reminded us of our business, by commencing to unbutton their waists and vests, why, we just took them in charge, of course, and told the tenderfoot never to let us catch them on that road again for it was ours. They thanked us so warmly for sparing their lives that I felt a little uneasy about it. In fact, I was half tempted after we let them go to follow them up and kill one or both of them, for somehow they gave me the impression that I hadn't done my full duty."

He smiled grimly for a moment and added, "Now, what on earth could I do under such circumstances? I didn't rob those fellows. They made us presents of what they had. Yet, when they got to Wadsworth, they told the people they had had an all-day fight with road agents; that the woods was full of them, and that they had surrendered their valuables only at the last moment, finding themselves overwhelmed. These things are all believed, too, even by the old timers, men who ought to know better. I and my pard have robbed the Sierra valley stage three times now at the same place. I'll tell you how it was done. Pard had a Winchester and I had a pair of Colts in my belt, but the job was done every time with an old powder and ball pistol that had no load in it, and wouldn't have gone off if there had been one, for I didn't have any caps. Pard would fire his Winchester as close to the ears of the horses as he could without dropping them, and I would swing the old blunderbuss in the air and holler. Every time it happened just the same. The chaps climbed out, begging that there should be no bloodshed, and we would say there wouldn't be any if the yield was good, but that we would have to kill somebody if it didn't get enough to pay for our trouble. Every mother's son of them would give up things that we'd never have thought of looking for or demanding. There was only just my pard and I, but the passengers would think they could see some of our men behind every tree, and we'd holler once in a while some command to the boys in the woods to be sure and hit the right ones if they fired."

"Oh, Lord!" Marshall said, with a prodigious laugh, "it breaks me up when I think of one fellow who fainted dead away once. We'd just got them in a good way, the fellows' heads commenced to knock together, and I kept getting out of line. I finally thought I'd scare him and the rest of them a little, so I hollered, pretending to be giving orders to the boys hidden behind rocks and trees: 'Boys, bore a hole in this galoot with the light overcoat on if he moves an inch, or any of the rest of them.'"

"Just then a big fellow the second one from the limber-legged chap, had a chill like, and his teeth came together with a such noise that the other fellow thought somebody was cocking a rifle, and with a wild whoop he dropped in a dead faint. The rest of them thought he had been shot dead. They were too scared to notice that there had been no report of a gun. Well, we came pretty near overdoing the thing that time. They all got so faint and sick that it was hard work to find their valuables. It is a great convenience to a stage robber to have the passengers hand their stuff right out."

"Speaking about weapons, why I have robbed stages up in California and over in Utah without any weapons at all. You don't need any. I'll bet a tenderfoot I can take an old-fashioned tin candlestick and hold up the best stage load that ever came over the mountains. The driver is generally as badly frightened as any of them. He is always looking out for agents, and he sees them behind every bush. I have robbed stages all alone, and made the driver and passengers give up their arms, their watches and money, and then dance for me. They thought I had any number of pards back in the rocks, and they didn't dare say 'pop.' Well, of course, that's the great advantage we have in our business. We scare them to begin with, and then they see everything double. One man is just as good as fifty in this line. He don't

need to be a hero, either. He just wants a little nerve and an imperious air. If I had always worked alone I'd have been a rich man to-day, and I wouldn't be here, either. I made my great mistake when I commenced working in partnership. It will ruin any man in any profession. If I ever get out of this scrape I'm going to jump the country. The business isn't what it used to be years ago. It's too easy. There is nothing exciting about it any more. It makes me sick sometimes when I think of the tenderfoots I've robbed. I ought to have gone into the train racket long before this."

PHENOMENAL SUCCESSES.

How Trashy Plays Tell Against Productions of Real Merit.

[Inter Ocean.]

There is another field in which trash tells against worth in the conquest of public favor in astonishing proportion. Among the most popular plays now are those that some years ago would have been denied admission to the stage. They are made up of the most direct appeals to the sympathetic emotions as distinguished from the reasoning faculties, usually being such affairs as the judgment condemns, while the sentiment, easily affected, approves. A successful play yields the proprietor anywhere from \$10,000 to \$100,000 a year, though the latter figure, of course, covers the very rare exceptions. Profits of \$40,000 a year on theatrical enterprises are not uncommon. It will not do to say that good plays and good attractions do not succeed, for as a matter of fact they unke, in the long run, the most money.

But the phenomenal successes are the plays that, like the adroitly timed songs, become a "craze," either for their striking novelty or because of some factitious circumstances attending their production. The receipt from the performance of "Hazel Kirke," for example, have so far considerably exceeded \$100,000, and it is yet by no means worn out. Mr. Bartley Campbell received in one year from two of his plays the sum of \$84,000. He perhaps receives more than that now. Other playwrights sell their works outright, when the terms range from \$3,000 to \$10,000 for a play. This year Mr. Daly, of New York, got \$6,000 for merely renting two of his old plays for a season of thirty weeks to Mr. John Stetson. There is still a cheaper class of plays, for which the terms are \$100 to \$500, for a play perhaps the work of three weeks.

With these figures to encourage the aspirant for wealth and fame, it is small wonder so many rush into attempted competition with successful songwriters and dramatists. The success as one to a myriad of failures. The fortune of the few is the ignis fatuus of the many. There are musical geniuses whose songs will never be sung, and prodigies of playwrights whose writings will never be read. They may be more entitled to the forward place than those who get there; but the battle is not always to the strong nor the race to the swift. They who choose are twice fortunate, fortunate in the chance and fortunate in happily availing themselves of it.

The Razor as a Weapon.

[Chicago News.]

"The razor is becoming an obsolete weapon among the black people on the lower," said a colored officer of the Harrison street police station. "The young bloods have mostly departed from the traditions of the plantation, and now if one of them wants to get even with anybody he generally provides himself with a revolver. Of course it doesn't follow that he attempts to do any shooting. Frequently he merely carries it around in his pocket and brags about it, and shows it to his friends in the saloons. After a few days he pawns it or gets arrested for carrying a concealed weapon. No, the old days of carving cutlets out of a man with a razor have nearly gone by. Two or three times a year, maybe, some particularly vicious black man slices somebody with a dozen gashes each a foot long, but that sort of thing isn't considered good form nowadays."

"How did colored people come to adopt the razor as a weapon?"

"Well, the slaves on the plantations were generally not allowed to own guns or pistols. It was against the law for any one to sell them ammunition. Many of them could get razors easily. They got accustomed to carrying razors, and many of those who moved north, after the war, brought razors in their pockets, sleeves, or stowed away in the legs of their boots. To carry razors had become a sort of tradition with the bloodthirsty ones."

"How is an attack made with a razor?"

"Rough and tumble, any way to get there. If the man who is attacked doesn't turn and run, he gets slashed in the face and arms, or back. If he tries to run away he is likely to get a rake in the back which will 'open the flesh so wide that the surgeon can't look through the man's ribs into his interior like a small boy peeping through the pickets of an orchard fence. A razor is a terrible weapon. I would rather face a revolver than one of them any day."

The City We Sign For.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Joachim Miller says that he signs for a city where "the cruel civilization of modern empire is unknown," and where there is "rest and quiet and peace to suit the hour of dreams;" a city "hedged in from bustle and feverish rush for gain;" a city "placid as a moonlit lake and neutral as a maiden's blush;" a city where "a poet may seek and find congenial ears and healthful hearts;" a city where "ambition slumbers and nature yields the scepter over all." The New York Graphic says that there is such a city, but instead of saying that it is Philadelphia, as New York writes generally do, it writes of St. Louis, as the Chicago groundlings are quick to remark. The Graphic explains that it is the cemetery—the city of the dead. The Graphic may have set out to scoff, but it stopped to pray.

High Hotel Rates.

There is talk of a reduction in the fancy prices charged by first-class hotels in New York city. It is said that for the past twelve months the moneyed classes have either had less money to spend, or have felt less like spending what they possess, than at any time since the panic of 1873. The Tribune says: "Failures in many of the great trades are frequent, the prices of provisions have fallen and are falling, the value of real estate, if not decreasing, is at any rate stationary, and salaries are lower than they have been for years in every department of the city. The majority of former resident hotel guests, and it seems as if a fall in hotel rates was only a question of time."

Short-Hand Not Necessary.

[Philadelphia Herald.]

A short-hand writer has become one of the necessities of modern life, but it is a great mistake to assume, as so many people seem to do, that journalists must become expert in the art if they would ever amount to anything. Not one newspaper man in a dozen resorts to short-hand writing or is familiar with it, and it is only on special occasions when great detail and exactitude are required, that the trained short-hand writer is summoned in.

Ford's Opera House.

MAY 7, 1884. WEDNESDAY EVENING MAY 7, 1884.

Dramatic Entertainment in Full Costume.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY TESTIMONIAL
TO MISS HENRIETTA VINTON DAVIS,
BY THE CITIZENS OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

Miss Davis, as will be remembered, made her debut in this city about one year ago. Since which time she has appeared in the principal cities of NEW ENGLAND. She has just returned from a tour in Ohio, which proved an overwhelming success, the press and the public everywhere greeting her with the greatest applause.

MISS DAVIS WILL BE ASSISTED ON THIS OCCASION BY MR.

POWHATAN BEATTY OF CINCINNATI, O., WHO IS
RECOGNIZED, WHEREVER HE HAS APPEARED, AS A GEN-
TLEMAN OF THE HIGHEST DRAMATIC ABILITY.

ON THIS OCCASION, W. R. DAVIS, JR., OF N. Y., WILL MAKE
HIS DEBUT AS THE Duke of G'oster in Richard III.

Mr. Davis has been studying for the last year under Miss M. E. Saxton, who thinks that he has made sufficient progress to make a public appearance. The management most respectfully requests the patronage of the public on this occasion. Every possible effort will be made to make the entertainment a creditable affair in every particular.

ADMISSION: to all parts of the house 50 cents.

REGULAR ADMISSION Tickets will be for sale at ELLIS' MUSIC STORE, 937 Penna. avenue, and can be had of members of the Combination on and after March 15, 1884.

Reserved Seat Tickets can be procured at the same place on and after the morning of April 15, 1884, by persons holding tickets, without extra charge.
W. R. DAVIS, Manager.

PLAYS.

MACBETH.—Miss H. V. Davis as.....Lady Macbeth.
Mr. Powhatan Beatty as.....Macbeth.

RICHARD III.—Mr. W. R. Davis as.....G'oster—King Richard.
Miss H. V. Davis as.....Lady Anne.

INGOMAR.—Mr. Powhatan Beatty as.....Ingomar.
Miss H. V. Davis as.....Parthenia.

ROMEO AND JULIET.—Miss H. V. Davis as.....Juliet.

Subscribe PHILADELPHIA HOUSE.

Restaurant and Saloons.

345 PENNSYLVANIA AVE., N. W.

Fresh Oysters twice a week from Norfolk
Keeps the best table the market affords

R. J. COLLINS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

COAL & WOOD.

No. 461 and 466 E St., S. W.

Coal by Rail direct from the Mines. Oak, Pine and Hickory Wood in Lengths. Sawed and split Wood under cover.

A GREAT FAMILY AND RELIGIOUS
WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

Official Organ of the African Methodist

Episcopal Church.

Official Organ of the Masonic Fraternity.

Official Organ of the I. O. G. T. of the

World.

Agnosticism.

A correspondent writes entreating us to conceal his name, but to let him know what under the sun the 'agnosticism' and the 'agnostics' so often mentioned in the debates of the Pan-Presbyterian Council in Philadelphia, really may be. Our correspondent need not be ashamed of his query. Prof. Maxley claims to have been the first to apply these terms, formerly used to designate a branch of the Donatists of early times, to the doctrines and the 'doctrinaries' now so designated. Agnostics are persons who refuse either to affirm, or deny, or accept upon authority, the doctrine of the existence of a God, the immortality of the soul, and, in general, anything in the theology, psychology or metaphysics the existence of which cannot be scientifically proved or disproved. They are scientifically 'know-nothings' in regard to such matters, and, since they will neither affirm or deny, they are, or should be, indifferent to them. In practice, however, these anti-believers and anti-ideals are apt to be as hot as if they were baptized Christians or rank heathens.

[Agnosticism and agnostics are defined substantially as above in the supplement to the latest edition of Webster's Dictionary.]—New York World.

ADDISON DAX,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER AND CABINET

MAKER.

READY-MADE COFFINS, CASES AND

REHURDS.

No. 301 Bond-street, half block, Corner of C

Street, South-west, and 6th East Aves.

Washington, D. C.

Orders Promptly Executed at Reasonable Prices